

BLACK DIAMOND
WESTERN

AUTHORIZED
A. C. M. F.

CONFORMS
to the
COMICS
CODE

BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN



10¢

DEC.
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BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

BLACK DIAMOND

in "THE STRANGE STORY OF FORT SIOUX"

CUT OUT AND SAVE!



DON'T FORGET TO SEND THIS WITH YOUR ORDER BLANK.

NEAR THE BASE OF DEAD MAN HEIGHTS WAS SITUATED FORT SIOUX, LAST OUTPOST FOR THE PALEFACES IN THE LAND OF WAR-THIRSTY TRIBES! THEN CAME THE COUNCIL FIRE DECISION—THE FORT MUST BE WIPE OUT AT ANY COST! THE PALEFACES MUST BE DRIVEN BACK TO THE SEA—OR DESTROYED! MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN FACED CERTAIN DEATH! BUT AMONG THEM WAS THE FABULOUS U.S. MARSHAL, BLACK DIAMOND! AND THEY STILL TELL OF HIS MIRACULOUS ACHIEVEMENTS IN "THE STRANGE STORY OF FORT SIOUX!"



DICK ROCKWELL

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JULY 22ND, 1861... AND THE GATES OF FORT SIOUX OPEN TO ALLOW A HARD-RIDING HORSEMAN TO GALLOP THROUGH.



HERE'S THE COURIER FROM ST. JOE!

WELL, HE BRINGS THE MAIL!



PRESIDENT GARFIELD WAS SHOT ON THE SECOND OF THIS MONTH! HE'S ON HIS DEATH BED NOW!

THE PRESIDENT SHOT! HOW THEY LATCH THE CRITTER WHO DONE IT!



YOU'RE A U.S. MARSHAL, BLACK DIAMOND! WHAT'LL HAPPEN IN WASHINGTON NOW? YOU SHOULD KNOW!

PLENTY WILL HAPPEN IN WASHINGTON! BUT THAT'S NOT WHAT'S ON MY MIND RIGHT NOW! WHAT CONCERNS ME IS WHAT WILL HAPPEN HERE AT FORT SIOUX!



CHIEF SPOTTED PONY HAS BEEN ITCHING FOR WAR! THIS IS HIS CHANCE! WITH TROUBLE BREWING IN WASHINGTON, HE MAY MAKE HIS BREAK NOW!



YEAH, I DON'T TRUST THAT SPOTTED PONY! HE'S A MEAN ONE! WHAT'LL WE DO!

SUMPER AND I ARE RIDING OUT NOW ON A LITTLE SCOUTING TRIP! WE'LL KNOW WITHIN A FEW HOURS WHAT OUR NEXT PLANS WILL BE!



THAT NIGHT...

THEY'VE GOT WAR PAINT ON BUMPER! AND THEY'RE DOING A WAR DANCE!

THEIR SCOUTS BROUGHT WORD OF THE SHOOTING OF GARFIELD! LOOK! SPOTTED PONY'S GOING TO GIVE A SPEECH NOW!



NOW IS OUR CHANCE... WHILE TROUBLE REIGNS IN THE LODGES OF THE ENEMY CHIEFTAN! THE FORT STANDS IN OUR WAY! IT MUST BE WIPE OUT! THE PALFACES MUST BE WIPE OUT! THEY MUST BE DRIVEN BACK TO THE SEA OR BE DESTROYED!

YOU SPEAK WISE WORDS, O SPOTTED PONY!



THE SURPRISE CHARGE GOES TO THE VERY GATES... BUT THE "SLEEPING" FORT IS SUDDENLY AWAKE WITH A WITHERING RIFLE FIRE...







BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

THE UNWARY BRAVES SCATTER LIKE SEEDS IN THE WIND BEFORE THE RESULTING LANDSLIDE...



THE MOUNTAIN MOVES! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

THEN, MOMENTS LATER, ALL IS QUIET AGAIN...



WE OUT-FOXED SPOTTED PONY AGAIN! THOSE INDIANS REALLY SCATTERED!

AND FOR THE MOMENT WE'RE SAFE—BUT LOOK, BUMPER! ISN'T THAT A CAVE OVER THERE?

YEAH...SURE—IT'S A CAVE, ALL RIGHT! BUT WHAT GOOD IS A CAVE OUT THERE AT A TIME LIKE THIS?

WE WON'T KNOW...NOT UNTIL DARKNESS FALLS! THEN I AIM TO FIND OUT!



MUCH LATER, UNDER THE COVER OF DARKNESS...

WHERE ARE YOU GOIN' DIAMOND?

DON'T ASK QUESTIONS—JUST FOLLOW ME! THE INDIANS ARE TRYING TO FIGURE OUT THEIR NEXT MOVE! IT'LL GIVE US A CHANCE TO INVESTIGATE SOMETHING!



THE TWO DISAPPEAR INTO THE YAWNING BLACK MOUTH OF THE CAVE! AN HOUR PASSES, THEN...

GREAT GUNS! THE CAVE LEADS INTO A TUNNEL AN' THE TUNNEL GOES ALL THE WAY TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE RIVER!

WE STILL HAVE TIME-TIME FOR THE TRICK OF TRICKS TO PULL ON A SPOTTED PONY! LETS GET BACK TO THE FORT! I HEAR THEM ARGUING AGAIN!



THIS LOOKS BAD, BUMPER!

WE HAVEN'T ANY POWDER LEFT! HOW CAN WE FIGHT? MAYBE THE BLACK DIAMOND CAN TAKE THIS, BUT I CAN'T! I'M FOR GIVING UP!

ME, TOO!

SO AM I! WE CAN'T HOLD OUT ANY LONGER!



GIVE ME ONE MORE CHANCE...GIVE YOURSELVES ONE MORE CHANCE! I PROMISE YOU I'LL LEAD YOU TO SAFETY BY DAWN! WHAT DO YOU SAY?

TALK AND MORE TALK—THAT'S ALL! I SAY HE'S BLUFFIN'!

I'M STILL WITH YOU, DIAMOND! GO AHEAD AND LET US GET OUT!



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN



WE'VE GOT OIL IN THE FORT—
OIL FOR LAMPS AND GUNS AND
OTHER USES! BRING IT ALL HERE—
AS FAST AS YOU CAN! AND BRING
SHOVELS—HURRY! I SPOTTED PONY
EVEN NOW IS PREPARING FOR
HIS NEXT CHARGE AND I HAVE
A WAY OF SPOTTING HIM!
LET'S GO, MEN!



HERE'S THE
OIL AND
SHOVELS!
WHAT'S NEXT?

I WANT FIVE
STRONG BRAVE
MEN! WE'RE GOING
TO DIG A SHALLOW
DITCH AROUND THE
THE FORT AND FILL IT
WITH OIL! WE MUST
HURRY! WE ONLY
HAVE ABOUT ONE
MORE HOUR OF
DARKNESS!



SUDDENLY...

LISTEN! IT'S
DENSE! THEY'RE
READY TO
CHARGE HERE
GOES!



DIAMOND HURLS THE TORCH INTO THE DITCH OF OIL!
IMMEDIATELY A WALL OF FLAME GUSHED UP AROUND
THE FORT AND IN THE DISTANCE...

SEE? THE
FORT BURNS!
OUR ENEMY IS
DOOMED!



IN A FEW MOMENTS THEY MUST COME
OUT... OR BURN TO DEATH! DID I NOT
PROMISE YOU THAT I WOULD QUENCH
THE THIRST OF OUR TOMAHAWKS?
HO!



WHAT MAGIC IS
THIS? FLAMES...
BUT THE FORT
DID NOT
BURN!

FOOL! THE FLAMES
WERE A CIRCLE
OUTSIDE THE FORT!
THERE'S NOBODY
HERE!



WE LED THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN TO SAFETY
THROUGH THE CAVE, BEHIND THE PROTECTION
OF FLAMING WALLS! BUT THE MEN ARE HERE,
SPOTTED PONY! WE HAVE YOU COMPLETELY
SURROUNDED! YOUR BRAVE DON'T STAND
A CHANCE! THEY'D BETTER
DROP THEIR WEAPONS!

WE
SURRENDER!

YOU ARE
WISE MAN,
DIAMOND!

AS THE WAR-MAD INDIANS STORM INTO THE
FORT, THEY ARE STARTED TO DISCOVER THAT
THE FLAMES HAVE NOT REACHED IT! AS THEY
LOOK AROUND, THEY ARE SHOCKED TO FIND
THEMSELVES SURROUNDED...

THE END

WHAT YOU CAN DO ABOUT PIMPLES

Acne, Blackheads, and other externally caused Skin Blemishes

WHEN pimply skin is your problem, the first thing to get straight is that you *can* and *should* do something about it. To develop the attractiveness of your face is not mere vanity. It is an "open sesame" towards bringing the real **YOU** closer to other people and giving your personality the poise and confidence it needs. Your good qualities — intelligence, character, dignity — all go to naught...are completely cancelled out by a skin that "nobody loves to touch." Remember, the **YOU** that people see first is your face.

SKIN PROBLEMS

DEMAND IMMEDIATE CARE

Medical statistics tell us that blemished skin usually occurs from adolescence on through adult life. The problem at the adolescent stage is serious enough to deserve attentive care as a family matter. In adulthood, when life's responsibilities are so much weightier, it is doubly important to exert great effort to eliminate these blemishes. And, there is no better time to get pimples under control than now.

DON'T ABUSE SKIN

The first instinctive reaction to pimples and blackheads is to squeeze them out with your fingers. A bit of experimentation along these lines soon provides convincing proof that this succeeds only in inflaming your skin and spreading the infection. Under no circumstances should pimples and blackheads ever be squeezed.



MICROSCOPE SHOWS IMPORTANT BASIS FOR EXTERNALLY CAUSED PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS

Let's take a look through the microscope to see what's behind those unsightly pimples. The high-powered lenses show your skin coated with a covering which originated from two sources—one, internally and the other, externally.

The internal substances on your skin include dead cells, residues from the sweat glands, and a high quantity of oil excreted by the sebaceous glands. A most important factor in skin disorders occurs when thousands of these tiny sebaceous glands discharge more oil than the skin can use for lubrication. Unless special care is given, the oil forms a heavy film which attracts foreign matter to your skin much as any oil mop picks up dust. These infectious external substances may be classified into three general groups:

1. Airborne materials such as dust, pollens, condensation products of smoke, vapors, etc.
2. Materials brought in contact with the skin, such as tiny fragments of clothing, bedding, cosmetics.
3. Micro-organisms such as bacteria and fungi.

See the difference between a healthy skin and a pimply skin in the microscopic reproductions below.



A. Normal skin



B. Sick, pimply skin

Diagram A shows a normal-size, smoothly functioning sebaceous gland. Diagram B pictures sick, pimply skin. Notice that the sebaceous gland is a swollen mass of trapped oil, waste and infectious bacteria.

TRY THIS SENSIBLE WAY

Two sensible aims to achieve in controlling this skin condition are: to clear the pores of clogging matter, and to inhibit the excessive oiliness of the skin. Toward these ends, Dermal Products' research makes available two formulas. One is to aid in thorough cleansing by highly detergent penetration which simplifies the removal of waste and foreign matter. The other is to discourage oiliness with clinically-proved ingredients, and to kill infec-



tious bacteria often associated with externally caused pimples and blackheads.

BLEMISHES COVERED UP

To remove the distressing embarrassment of these skin blemishes, the second Dermal formula exerts a "cover-up" action on your broken out skin while the medicated oils do its work. This, plus its pleasant odor, will spare you the mental distress which is associated with ugly, malodorous, medicated preparations. Imagine! You can apply this Dermal formula to your skin by day and face the immediate present with greater confidence in your appearance, while secure in the knowledge that medication is acting to remove old blemishes and keep away new ones. What this "cover-up" action alone is worth in peace of mind is beyond calculation. No longer need prying eyes make you wince with humiliation and misery. Now, because of this wonderful feature of the Dermal treatment, you can put your best foot forward...at once!

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK

We know what the Dermal treatment has done for others, so we want you to try it at our risk. A few minutes a day invested in our treatment can yield more gratifying results than you ever dared hope for. This is what we say to you: If you are not delighted in every way by the improved condition and general appearance of your skin in just 10 days, simply return the unused portion and we will refund not only the price you paid — but **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!** Can anything be fairer than that? You have everything to gain...and we take all the risk!

How to get the Dermal Treatment immediately! Just send your name and address to **DERMAL PRODUCTS, INC.**, Dept. 1000-C, 4257 Kinnear Ave., New York 66, N. Y. Be sure to print clearly. By return mail we will ship the Dermal treatment to you in a plain package. When postman delivers the package, pay only \$1.98 plus postage. Or if you wish to save postal fee, send \$2 now and we will pay postage. Which ever way you order, the **DOUBLE REFUND GUARANTEE** will prevail. Don't delay another minute, send for the Dermal Medicated Skin treatment with "cover-up" feature...at once! Sorry, no Canadian C.O.D.'s.

STRAIGHT AS AN ARROW by CLAUDE MOORE

MAIDEN ROCK
ALONG THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER

LOVER'S LEAP!

AN INDIAN MAIDEN
OF THE SIOUX TRIBE
LEAPED FROM A CLIFF
500 FEET HIGH - TO
HER DEATH, ON THE
ROCKS BELOW SO SHE
COULD JOIN HER LOVER
WHO WAS STRUCK
BY LIGHTNING A
DAY BEFORE THEIR
WEDDING!

THE PLACE HAS
BEEN KNOWN AS
LOVER'S LEAP
EVER SINCE!

"WOE IS ME!"
IS AN INDIAN EXPRESSION
OF SORROW AND THEY
UTTER THIS CRY WHEN
MOURNING THE DEAD!

THE FEMALE INDIAN CHIEF!

QUEEN MATANTUCK OF THE
NARRAGANSETT TRIBE, NEW YORK,
WAS CAPTURED AND KILLED BY THE ENGLISH
IN 1676 AFTER A FEROCIOUS INDIAN ATTACK,
LED BY THE FEMALE CHIEF, ON THE SETTLERS
NEAR WARWICK, R. I.!

THE
DAKOTA INDIANS PAINTED THEIR
FACES BLACK AND CAMOUFLAGED
THEIR HEADS WITH LEAVES WHEN
ON THE WAR PATH!

HAVE YOU COMPLETED YOUR COLLEC-
TION OF LEV GLEASON TRADING
CARDS? DON'T FORGET TO FILL OUT
THIS ORDER BLANK AND MAIL IT
BACK WITH THE COUPON WHICH YOU
WILL FIND ON PAGE 1 OF THIS MAGA-
ZINE!!



SET NO. 1
SIOUX
CROWDING
DOWN CLIFF

SET NO. 2
WIFE OF THE
CHIEF
KILLING
THE INDIAN

SET NO. 3
CHIEF CAPTIVE
ENGLISH
CHILD

SET NO. 4
SCARF
FACED
CHIEF
KILLING
THE INDIAN

SET NO. 5
BLACK DIAMOND AND BELLAR
KILLING
THE INDIAN

ORDER BLANK

PICTURE SET DIVISION,
LEV GLEASON PUBLICATIONS, INC.,
114 E. 32nd Street,
New York 16, N. Y.

Friends:

Enclosed are _____ trading picture coupons cut from Lev
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(2 coupons entitle me to 1 set of 3 pictures).

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Set No. 4 ☐ Set No. 5 ☐

My name is _____
(Please print)

My address is _____
(Please print)

BLACK DIAMOND

and the 'RUTHLESS RAILROAD DOUBLE-CROSS'





THEY'RE ON THE RUN, BOB, BUT THE MISCHIEF'S BEEN DONE! IT MAY TAKE MONTHS TO REBUILD THIS TRESTLE...IF THE RAILROAD COMPANY DOESN'T GO BROKE FROM THESE APACHE RAIDS!



NOT ONLY THAT! IF THESE ATTACKS AREN'T STOPPED, THERE'LL BE NOBODY LEFT TO BUILD THE RAILROAD!

SPEAKING OF BUILDING, BOB, LET'S GO DOWN TO THE WORK CAMP AND GIVE 'EM THE BAD NEWS!



TEN MINUTES LATER...

THE WORK GANG'S ALREADY GOT BAD NEWS, BUMPER! THIS CALLS FOR A RE-LOAD!

WHAT BEATS ME IS WHERE THOSE DANGLED APACHES GOT THEIR REPEATING RIFLES! THEY WOULDN'T BE NEAR SO EFFECTIVE WITH A BOW AND ARROW!



EEEEAA!! PALEFACE REINFORCEMENTS COME! FLEE! FLEE!

MR. ENKERS, LOOK AT THOSE TWO MEN RIDIN' UP! THEY'RE DROPPIN' APACHES LIKE FLIES! WE'RE SAVED!

YEAH, IT SURE LOOKS THAT WAY!



WELL, BEING WHO OUR RESCUER IS, I'M NOT SURPRISED THE DEVILS RAN LIKE RABBITS! THANKS, BLACK DIAMOND! THE APACHES WOULD HAVE TAKEN OUR SCALPS IF YOU HADN'T SHOWED UP!

WE'RE ONLY SORRY WE REACHED CRAZY CREEK TRESTLE TOO LATE TO SAVE THE SUPPLY TRAIN! IT'S LYING AT THE BOTTOM OF THE CREEK BED...



THAT'S THE THIRD SUPPLY TRAIN THEY WRECKED IN A MONTH! WE'LL NEVER FINISH THIS JOB - THE LINE WILL BE RUINED!

AND HERE'S WHAT'LL RUIN IT - RIFLES! THE SKUNK WHO'S SELLING THE APACHES REPEATING FIREARMS IS KEEPING THIS RAILROAD FROM BEING BUILT!

I AGREE WITH YOU, FRIEND! WHAT'S MORE, I KNOW THE NAME OF THAT GUN-RUNNING COYOTE!



EVER HEAR OF TOO MULHALL? HE RUNS THE TRANS-WEST STAGE LINES!

I KNOW MULHALL! HE'S A REAL BAD ACTOR! HE'S BEEN IN JAIL TWICE! BUT WHY SHOULD MULHALL MAKE TROUBLE FOR YOU?



"AIDS SIMPLE! WHEN AND IF THE SOUTHWESTERN EVER LIES THIS LINE, MULHALL AND HIS STAGE ARE THROUGH! HE'LL HAVE NO MORE PASSENGERS OR FREIGHT! THE RAILROAD WILL TAKE ALL!"

"I GET IT, ENKERS!"



"I SEE MULHALL WON'T HAVE ONE OF HIS MEN RIGHT HERE IN MY WORK GANG WHEN TOSS HIM OFF WHEN TO ATTACK! NOTHING ELSE ACCOUNTS FOR THE SUCCESS OF THESE RAIDS!"

"I'LL LOOK INTO IT, ENKERS. MEANWHILE KEEP LAYING TRACK! THE SOUTHWEST NEEDS A RAILROAD!"



"SURE, BUT I CAN'T BUILD IT WITH DEAD MEN AND NO SURPRISE! IF THESE RAIDS KEEP UP, PROSPECTORS WILL CHOP UP THE TIES FOR FIRE WOOD!"

"IT WON'T COME TO THAT IF I CAN HELP IT! I'LL BE SEEING YOU ENKERS!"



"THAT CONSTRUCTION BOSS IS PRETTY DISCOURAGED! IT'S TOUGH ENOUGH BUILDING A LINE THROUGH THE DESERT WITHOUT HAVING TO FIGHT SCALP-HUNGRY APACHES!"

"THAT'S WHY OUR FIRST STOP IS THE TRANS-WEST STAGE LINES! WE'RE GONNA VISIT MULHALL!"



"HOURS LATER, IN THE BUSTLING TOWN OF CRAZY CREEK, ARIZONA..."

"MULHALL WAS QUITE A BUSINESS TO PROTECT! HIS STAGE LINES RUN ALL OVER THE SOUTHWEST!"

"AND HE'D WRECK A THOUSAND RAILROAD LINES TO KEEP THINGS THAT WAY! HIS OFFICE IS RIGHT OVER THERE!"



"WELL, WELL! THE BLACK DIAMOND! IF WE'D KNOWN YOU WERE COMIN' WE'D HAVE ROLLED OUT A CARPET!"

"SURE, WITH A DIAMOND-BACKED RATTLE TO EVERY SQUARE FOOT! DON'T TELL ME THE BOSS ISN'T IN! I CAN SMELL HIS CIGARS!"



"WELL, IF IT ISN'T THE BLACK DIAMOND! IT'S BEEN YEARS SINCE YOU LAST TRIED TO PUT A ROPE AROUND MY NECK! PUT IT THERE, PAL!"

"I DON'T SHAKE HANDS WITH MURDERERS! THE LAST HAND TO TOUCH YOURS, MULHALL, WAS AN APACHE WHO TOOK A REPEATING RIFLE OUT OF IT!"

BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN



REFERRING
TO THE
WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

THOSE BLOODY RAIDS
ON THE RAILROAD! RIFLE-
SUPPLYING APACHES MUR-
DERING WORKERS AND
DESTROYING PROPERTY!
I SUPPOSE YOU DIDN'T
SUPPLY 'EM WITH
THE RIFLES!



HEY! YOU CAN'T
SHOVE MR.
MULHALL AROUND!
I'LL... YIK!

KEEP
YOUR GUNS IN
YOUR
HOLSTERS!



AS I WAS SAYING,
MULHALL WE THINK
THE STAGE INTERFEE IS
AND TRACK-LAYING
DON'T MIX—THAT
YOU'RE KILLING OFF
THE THREAT OF
COMPETITION BY
KILLING OFF RAIL-
ROAD WORKERS!

THAT'S
CRAZY! I
HAVE NOTHING
TO DO WITH
THOSE
RAIDS!



LOOK! I ADMIT I'M
A NATURAL SUSPECT!
ESPECIALLY WITH MY
BAD RECORD! BUT I'VE
HAD ENOUGH JAILS TO
LAST ME A LIFETIME!
I'VE BEEN GOIN'
STRAIGHT LATELY!

A VERY VIRTUOUS SPEECH,
MULHALL, BUT ISN'T IT
TRUE YOU'LL LOSE A FORTUNE
IN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER
TRAVEL IF THE RAILROAD
IS BUILT?



SO WHAT? I'VE MADE MY
PILE! I CAN GO INTO ANY
OTHER BUSINESS AND
CLEAN UP! MAYBE EVEN
THE RAILROAD BUSINESS!
THERE'S MORE THAN ONE
WAY TO MAKE
A DOLLAR!

I KNOW—BUT COMES
LIKE YOU TRY THE
EASIEST WAY—BY POINT-
ING A GUN AT SOME-
BODY'S HEAD! I HOPE
YOU'RE AS INNOCENT AS
YOU SAY, MULHALL!
HEAVEN HELP YOU IF
YOU'RE NOT!



DO YOU THINK
MULHALL IS
TELLING THE
TRUTH
DIAMOND?

I DON'T KNOW! A LEOPARD
DOESN'T CHANGE HIS SPOTS SO
EASILY! BUT I AGREE WITH
ENKERS ABOUT ONE THING—
THERE'S A SPY IN
HIS CAMP!



IF WE CAN CATCH
THIS SPY, WE'LL LEARN
THE TRUTH ABOUT
THE APACHE RAIDS!
LET'S GET BACK TO
THE RAILROAD
CAMP!

SADDLE UP,
YOU GREASE-
TAILS! I'VE GOT
A JOB FOR YOU
TO DO!

BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

HOURS LATER AT THE CONSTRUCTION CAMP...



SHORTLY AFTER, A GUN'S THROB FROM THE TREESTLE...



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

A HALF HOUR LATER NEAR BUTTLER'S ROAD...

BUT YOU CAN'T GO INTO THE HILLS ALONE! THEY'RE CRAWLING WITH SCALP-HUNTING APACHES!

THEY WON'T GET MY SCALP BUMPER, OR ANYBODY ELSE'S IF YOU'LL DO AS I SAY! RIDE DOWN TO CRAZY CREEK—TO MULHALU'S—AND HERE'S WHAT YOU DO...

A FEW HOURS LATER, AS BLACK DIAMOND WATCHES THE ROAD...

THERE HE IS, BEHIND THOSE ROCKS! ATTACK!

WHINNEY!!

THANKS FOR THE WARNING, RELAPION!

AS THE SAVAGE APACHES CHARGE, BLACK DIAMOND BLAZES AWAY, KILLING SEVERAL OF THEM!

THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE, RELAPION! THEY HAVEN'T FIRED AT ME ONCE! THEY MUST WANT ME ALIVE!

CHARGE FASTER! CLOSE IN ON HIM!

SOONER OR LATER, THEY'LL WIN OUT BY SHEER WEIGHT OF NUMBERS! I'D BETTER SURRENDER WHILE I'M STILL IN ONE PIECE!

HOLD! I GIVE UP!

GOOD! NOW YOU COME WITH US—TO APACHE CAMP! TRY TO ESCAPE AND YOU DIE!

ONLY ONE THING MUST'VE KEPT THEM FROM KILLING ME—ORDERS FROM THE BIG BRAIN! HIS VANITY DEMANDS THAT I LEARN HOW SMART HE WAS IN OUTWITTING ME BEFORE I DIE!

SO WE MEET AGAIN, BLACK DIAMOND! SURPRISED?

NOT IN THE LEAST, ENKERS! I KNEW IT WAS YOU ALL THE TIME!

SURE—THAT'S WHY YOU'RE LOOKING AT THE WRONG END OF THE GUN! THIS IS ONE TIME A CROOK MADE A MONKEY OUT OF THE BLACK DIAMOND!

THAT REMAINS TO BE SEEN, ENKERS! SO YOU'RE THE GUN-RUNNER AND THE EVIL BRAIN BEHIND THE RAIDS!

GUILTY! BOYS, SHOW THE BLACK DIAMOND THE GUNS YOU BRING OUR APACHE FRIENDS WHEN YOU AREN'T BUILDING THE RAILROAD!

BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN



WE KILLED AN INNOCENT MAN TONIGHT AN' PLANTED A FAKE LETTER ON HIM TO THROW SUSPICION ON MULHALL! HE'LL HANG FOR THIS YET!

I'M NOT SO SURE, ENKERS! MULHALL'S PRETTY SMART!



YOU'RE EVEN SMARTER THAN MULHALL, BUT WHERE ARE YOU INCHES FROM YOUR GRAVE! I'LL SOON COLLECT THOUSANDS FROM A RIVAL RAILROAD COMPANY FOR SABOTAGING MY OWN COMPANY'S WORK!

WAIT A MINUTE, BOSS! SOMETHING'S FUNNY HERE AN' I JUST FOUND OUT WHAT IT IS: THAT OTHER GUY, THE ONE WITH THE HANDLE-BAR MUSTACHE—HE AIN'T HERE!



CORRECTION, POLEGAT! HE IS HERE AND SO IS THE ENTIRE PERSONNEL OF TRANS-WEST STAGE! LET 'ER ROLL, MULHALL!

BANG!



YEW! STAGECOACHES! LOADED WITH GUN-SLINGERS AN' MESSENGER MEN! THE BLACK DIAMOND WISE TO US ALL THE TIME!

GIVE 'EM BLAZES, BOYS! THEY'D HAVE HANGED US ALL THE DOUBLE-CROSSIN' RATS!



SO YOU SENT YOUR MUSTACHED FRIEND FOR HELP SHE WELL, YOU'RE BEYOND HELP MARSHALL! IF I DIE, YOU'LL GO WITH ME!

THAT'S YOUR SIXTH SHOT, ENKERS! NOW LET'S SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH-OUT A GUN!

BANG! BANG! BANG!

BANG! BANG! BANG!



HELP!! I'M FALLIN' UNDER THE STAGE! LOOK OU... FAAA...

IT WAS RETRIBUTION FOR ENKERS—HE WAS KILLED BY THE VERY STAGECOACH INTERESTS HE HAD TRIED TO FRAME! A MONTH LATER, NEAR CRAZY CREEK TRESTLE, BLACK DIAMOND MEETS MULHALL...

WELL, THEY FINISHED THAT TRESTLE IN JIG TIME! YOU KNOW WHY MARSHALL? I GOT MY CAPITAL SUNK IN THE RAILROADS! THAT'S WHY TEN HOURS BEFORE BUMPER RODE INTO TOWN TO FETCH ME, I HAD COLLECTED EVERYBODY ON MY PAYROLL TO RAID THAT APACHE VILLAGE AND PROVE I WASN'T THE GUILTY ONE!

THE IMPORTANT THING IS, THE RAILROAD'S GOING THROUGH!



THE END

The Bookworm's Bonanza



Neilsen leaned over the bar of the Nugget Saloon and spoke quietly to Doc Drake the proprietor and bartender.

"But, Doc," confidentially said Neilsen in a low voice. "There's something mighty strange about this guy Jackson."

"There doesn't seem to be anything strange about him except that he doesn't hang around the Nugget the way the rest of the boys do," answered Doc.

"Well, that's strange for a placer miner," continued Neilsen. "But that isn't all, he just seems anti-social."

"That isn't strange either," said Doc. "Plenty of people are that way."

"Well, he doesn't seem anti-social in the usual way," murmured Neilsen. "He acts like he's hiding something. He seems sociable enough but is kind of holding himself back, afraid he'll spill something."

"I hadn't noticed that," mused Doc. "Maybe you're right. Maybe he's really hit something big and doesn't want to spill the beans."

"That's what I've figured, Doc," Neilsen said with determination. "And I aim to find out what he's hiding."

"Well, just take it easy," warned Doc. "Don't get your nose too far into his business. You know what happens to snoopers around this town. One step too far and you'll be a dead duck."

Neilsen walked out of the bar and down the rutted street to the post office. He noticed Jackson at the window with a small package. Walking over to the tall miner, Neilsen greeted

him. "Hello, Jackson, how're things up the Roaring Fork?"

Jackson started at being addressed, clutched the package tightly and looked like he wanted to hide it, then answered. "Things are still pretty slow up there, Neilsen. Placer mining is pretty slim these days."

"Yeah," answered Neilsen. "Guess the days of the gold rush are over. We missed the boat by being a little late for the real pickin's."

"Guess so," muttered Jackson and turned abruptly, anxious to get his package started on its journey eastward. The package in his hand, he realized, was the key to his whole future. He had only now to wait for a reply. He wondered how long that would take. Mails were slow and the package had a long way to go and the reply a long way to come back. "Well," he thought, as he turned the package over to the clerk, "I'm putting my life in your hands."

Neilsen, ready to read mystery into every move of Jackson's, thought the package might hold some clue but could not get close enough to Jackson or the clerk to see to whom it was addressed, it was very small, but from the reaction of the clerk when he took it, it must have been quite heavy. The clerk had kiddingly said. "What've you got in here, Jackson, a gold nugget?"

Neilsen noticed that Jackson blanched at the remark and stuttered an answer. "No, wish it were."

In these days of slim pickings, if anyone hit a strike it would be good to have a little ad-

(Turn page for continuation of story)

vance information, Neilsen thought. The panning had become increasingly difficult, the gold was scarce. Not only was the gold scarce but the gold in the Roaring Fork and surrounding streams was so mixed with that heavy black sand it was hard to separate it. A man really could only pan enough to keep body and soul together.

Jackson continued to be a mystery in Placerville. He did not go to the Nugget. No one had more than casual conversation with him. To all appearances he was a very friendly person but seemed preoccupied and made no attempt to befriend anyone. He had been in Placerville a short time and from the little information the habitués of the Nugget could piece together they realized he was from the east, possibly New England. He spoke well and they figured he must be fairly well educated. Why he had come to Placerville, no one could figure out. The gold rush was certainly over, the town was dying on its feet and only a few hangers-on remained.

Neilsen's curiosity could not be assuaged. He tried periodically to engage Jackson in conversation but always seemed to hit a dead end. Jackson recently had appeared in town more and more often but the post office seemed to be his main hangout. He seemed to be waiting for something. As soon as the mail arrived, he always eagerly questioned the clerk for mail and always received the same disappointing answer of, "No, nothing here, Jackson."

One night Neilsen decided to go out to Jackson's camp along the Roaring Fork. He didn't know what he expected to find, but he hoped to get some answer to the mystery of Jackson. If it was as he suspected, that Jackson had a lead on a vein, he'd like to find out. Rather than spy around, he decided to pay a friendly call and see if he could break down Jackson's reserve.

He rode over to the Roaring Fork and found the trail that led to Jackson's cabin. The trail became increasingly narrow and difficult, so he left his horse and went the rest of the way on foot. As he approached Jackson's small log shack he wondered for a moment if he'd made a stupid mistake. How did he know how Jackson would react to this visit. For all he knew, he might be a dead duck before the night was out. He knocked on the door and at the same time yelled, "Hey, Jackson, it's Neilsen. Was just down the Fork at Mel's place and thought I'd stop by."

Jackson came to the door, opened it and invited Neilsen in. "I don't have many visitors, Neilsen, but come on in."

Neilsen entered and was quite overcome with what he saw inside. The room was stacked

with books in complete disarray as if Jackson were reading about ten of them at the same time. "Well, so you're a book worm, eh Jackson?" he asked.

"Well, not exactly," answered Jackson.

"You must be from the looks of this. No wonder you don't spend time at the Nugget with all them books to read. I haven't read a book in about five years," continued Neilsen.

"Yes, I keep pretty busy," answered Jackson.

Neilsen, now satisfied that the reason for Jackson's seclusion was because he was a bookworm and didn't have time for carousing with the boys, thought he might as well cut his visit short. "Well, Jackson, I just stopped on the way home. I'd better be going."

After Neilsen had left, Jackson picked up the book on metallurgy that he'd been reading and the evening passed rapidly by.

The next morning before Jackson made his daily trip into the post office, he decided to go once more to that spot on the side of the mountain that rose from the Roaring Fork. The spot was well located in his mind, he hadn't staked it fearing someone would jump the claim thinking it to be a gold strike. Not being an authority on ore he had his doubts about this, but now, after months of perusing the books, he was pretty sure.

Jackson then rode into town to the post office. He'd hardly entered the door when the clerk spotted him and said, "Hey Jackson, here's a letter. Is this what you've been waiting for?"

Jackson ran through the door, grabbed the letter and tore it open. As he read, his features relaxed, his eyes shone. He stuffed the letter in his pocket and raced out the door, then ran to the claims office. He filed the largest claim Placerville had had in ten years and the men in the office looked at him as if he'd lost his mind. No sooner had he filed than the word passed from the claims office down the street.

Before the news of Jackson's claim had hit the Nugget Saloon, Jackson strode into the bar. It was such an unusual sight that all the men within froze in their tracks. Glasses, half filled, remained in the air; Doc Drake forgot to turn off the spigot on the beer keg; Neilsen tipped over a glass.

Jackson, in his excitement, ordered drinks for everyone. When the drinks were delivered he finally said; "Well, Placerville is on its way back. The black sand we've all been complaining about is nothing more than an erosion from carbonates of lead and silver ore. I've just had it assayed and it's as I've suspected for a long time. I've just filed claim for a silver mine. Get out your picks and shovels! The gold rush is off and the silver rush is on!"

BLACK DIAMOND

MEETS 'CRAZY CAPTAIN VANE'



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN



THE FOLLOWING DAY A SMALL TROOP OF U.S. CAVALRY
RIDES OUT TO SPREAD 'GOOD WILL'...



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

THREE HOURS LATER, AT THE APACHE VILLAGE...

WHAT'S ALL THE COMAMOTION OVER, DIAMOND?

THOSE WARRIORS ARE TELLING THE CHIEF THAT A TROOP OF U.S. CAVALRY FROM FORT THUNDER ATTACKED THEIR HUNTING PARTY WITHOUT CAUSE OR WARNING AND SLAUGHTERED A DOZEN BRAVES!

IT IS NOT POSSIBLE! WE SIGNED PEACE TREATY WITH THE GREAT WHITE FATHER NINE MOONS AGO!

BUT ON THE SCENE OF THE CRIME...

YOUR BRAVE'S DID NOT LIE, CHIEF! SOMETHING STRANGE AND HORRIBLE IS GOING ON! THIS TRAIL OF ARMY HORSES LEADS AWAY FROM FORT THUNDER! MY FRIEND AND I WILL SEEK TO OVERTAKE THEM! MEANWHILE, YOU RIDE TO FORT THUNDER FOR AN EXPLANATION!

LET US HOPE THE EXPLANATION IS GOOD. O FRIEND, MY PEOPLE TREATY OR NO TREATY, MY PEOPLE WILL NOT STAND BY AND BE SLAUGHTERED!

IT'S A DARN GOOD THING WE SPENT THE NIGHT WITH CHIEF GOOD DOGS, DIAMOND! HE WAS MAD ENOUGH TO START A FRONTIER WAR!

YOU CAN'T BLAME GOOD DOGS! HE EXPECTS A PEACE TREATY TO BE BINDING ON BOTH SIDES! THIS INCIDENT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE BUMPER! THIS SHOULD BE THE QUIETEST TERRITORY ON THE FRONTIER!

MEANWHILE, AS BLACK DIAMOND AND BUMPER START OUT FOR FORT THUNDER, A WAGON TRAIN OF WHITE SETTLERS HEADED IN THE SAME DIRECTION IS STOPPED BY BAN BOKER AND HIS MEN...

LOOK, PETE—THERE'S A TROOP OF CAVALRY UP AHEAD! THEY WANT US TO STOP! MAYBE THEY GOT SOME INFORMATION ON THE INDIANS HEREABOUTS!

THERE'S WOMEN AN' KIDS ON THAT WAGON TRAIN, BAN! DO THEY DIE, TOO?

YES! EVERYONE DIES! LET'S GO, MEN!

NOBODY... BUT NOBODY GETS BACK TO FORT THUNDER TO SAY IT WASN'T APACHES THAT DESTROYED THIS WAGON TRAIN! NOW GO WIPE 'EM OUT!

HEY! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THEM TROOPERS! THEY'RE FRAIN' AT US!

BANG! BANG! BANG!

ARRGH!

A HALF-HOUR LATER...

I CAN STILL HEAR THEM FEMALERS SCREAMIN'!

BETTER DEAD THAN SCREAMIN' INTO A SHERIFF'S EAR! THIS BUSINESS TAKES DEAD BARS AN' GUTS OF IRON! SCATTER THAT INDIAN EVIDENCE AN' LET'S VAMOOSE!

HOURS LATER, AS BLACK DIAMOND AND BUMPER FOLLOW THE TRAIL...

IT'S A MASSACRE, DIAMOND—AN INDIAN MASSACRE FROM THE EVIDENCE LYING AROUND!

AND YET THE TRAIL WE FOLLOWED WAS MADE BY U.S. TROOPERS! THIS IS MAKING LESS AND LESS SENSE, BUMPER! TROOPERS WHO KILL APACHES SUDDENLy TURN OUT TO BE APACHES WHO KILL WHITE SETTLERS!



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN



I'LL FINISH THIS APACHE WAR RIGHT NOW! LET ME GO, GRANGE! I'M COMMANDER HERE! I CAN DO WHAT I PLEASE!

BUT SIR, LISTEN, PLEASE! DON'T ALLOW ANGER TO TAKE THE PLACE OF REASON! KILL GOOD-DOG AND YOU TOUCH OFF A WAR AND WE CAN'T RISK THAT!

HE CANNOT HEAR YOU, LIEUTENANT, THE MAD MAN ONLY LISTENS TO HIS OWN VOICE! THE VOICE OF DOOM FOR HIS MEN... FOR HIMSELF!



DOOM, EH? DOOM WILL COME FOR THE RED MAN! AS FOR YOU, GOOD-DOG, TOMORROW AT DAWN YOU WILL BE SHOT BY A FIRING SQUAD FOR THE MURDER OF MY THREE SCOUTS... AND AS FOR YOU, LIEUTENANT GRANGE... YOU WILL BE COURT-MARTIALED TOMORROW FOR TREASON!

MY DEATH WILL ONLY DESTROY YOU, MAD FOOL! THE APACHES WILL TAKE THE WAPATH!

GRANGE IS MADE! HIS REPUTATION AS A BUTCHER WASN'T EXAGGERATED! HE WANTS WAR WITH THE APACHES!

FOUR HOURS LATER...



WHO GOES THERE?

BLACK DIAMOND! A BOARDER WAR IS ABOUT TO BREAK OUT IN THIS TERRITORY! TAKE US TO YOUR COMMANDER!



SORRY BLACK DIAMOND BUT THE COMMANDANT REFUSES TO SEE YOU! HE SEES NOBODY TILL ELEVEN O'CLOCK TOMORROW MORNING!

IS HE LOCO? THE LIVES OF THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE ARE HANGING IN THE BALANCE!

MAYBE WE'D BETTER TELL HIM OURSELVES!



SORRY, BLISTER, BUT OUR BUSINESS WON'T KEEP TILL TOMORROW!

THIS ISN'T THE WAY I LIKE TO DO IT, PARTNERS, BUT I'M GOING IN!

WE'RE WITH YOU, BLACK DIAMOND! WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! LIEUTENANT GRANGE NO MORE BELONGS IN THE BRIG THAN YOU DO!



COMMANDANT WE...HEY! (GASP)

GET OUT OF MY QUARTERS OR I'LL CUT YOU TO RIBBONS!

THE MAN'S CRAZY!



AND YOU, YOU MEDDLING F... GGGWWW!

A LITTLE MORE HOSPITALITY, COMMANDER, EVEN IF IT HURTS!

YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS FLAUNTING OF MY AUTHORITY! GUARD! GUARD!

CALM DOWN, COLONEL!

BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN



CALL OFF YOUR GUARD, VANE, OR YOU'LL BE THE DEADEST SCREWBALL WHOEVER DOGGED A BUTTERFLY NET!

VERY WELL, BUT REMEMBER, I'M AN ABSOLUTE AUTHORITY HERE, AND WHEN I GET MY CHANCE I'LL HANG YOU!

TALK TO HIM, DIAMOND! (WATCH THE DOOR!)



MINUTES LATER, AS THE BLACK DIAMOND TELLS VANE OF THE BUFFALO HUNT SLAUGHTER AND THE APACHE ATTACK ON THE WAGON TRAIN...

I PASSED GOOD-DOGS VILLAGE ON MY WAY HERE! THE INDIANS IDENTIFIED A DOZEN OF THE SO-CALLED LIES AS BELONGING TO THE DEAD MEN SLAUGHTERED BY THE TROOPERS FROM FORT THUNDER!



DEAD MEN DIDN'T ATTACK THE SETTLERS! THESE AMULETS, BRACE LETS, RINGS AND WEAPONS WERE STOLEN FROM THE DEAD BODIES OF THE AMBUSHED APACHES AND DELIBERATELY PLANTED!

BUT WHO WOULD WANT TO MAKE TROUBLE EXCEPT THE APACHES?



I'M COMING TO THAT... THE MEN WHO MASSACRED THAT WAGON TRAIN WEREN'T INDIANS! I PICKED UP THESE BUTTS NEAR THE WAGON TRAIN! CIGARETTE HAND ROLLED PANHANDLE STYLE!

YOU'VE CONVINCED ME, BLACK DIAMOND! WOULD YOU TAKE THIS MESSAGE TO THE NEARBY APACHE TRIBES? I WANT TO HOLD A BIG POWWOW HERE TOMORROW NIGHT TO DISCUSS THE NEW THREAT TO PEACE!



WHAT ABOUT CHIEF GOOD-DOGS AND LIEUTENANT GRANGE? SHOULDN'T THEY BE RELEASED FROM PRISON IMMEDIATELY?

OF COURSE! I WANT TO APOLOGIZE TO THE CHIEF PERSONALLY, BUT YOU'LL NEED ALL NIGHT TO REACH THE TRIBES!



GUARD! RELEASE LIEUTENANT GRANGE FROM PRISON IMMEDIATELY AND BRING HIM HERE! I WANT TO TALK TO HIM!

TELL ME, DIAMOND, IS VANE ON THE LEVEL?

I HOPE SO! THERE'S A MAD STREAK IN VANE THAT'S GOT TO BE WATCHED!



HE'S INANELY AMBITIOUS! VANE THINKS HE'S THE GREATEST MILITARY GENIUS OF ALL TIME! HE'S READY TO PROVE HIS GENERALSHIP DOWN TO THE LAST MAN! THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED AT SIOUX BEND!

TELL ME ABOUT IT, BLACK DIAMOND!

BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

MEANWHILE AT FORT THUNDERCHIEF
GOOD-DOG RACES A FIRING SQUAD...

THE FIRING SQUAD!
WHAT FURTHER
MADNESS DO YOU
PREPARE, O
NIGHT ONE!

THE PENALTY
FOR BREAKING
THE PEACE
TREATY IS DEATH!
READY—AW—
FIRE!!



SADDLE UP, MEN! WE'LL
NIP THIS APACHE UP-
RISING IN THE BUD BY
DESTROYING GOOD-
DOG'S VILLAGE!

I DON'T GET
IT! OVERNIGHT,
THE MOST PEACE-
FUL TERRITORY
IN THE SOUTHWEST
TURNS INTO A
BATTLEGROUND!
SOMETHING'S
SCREWY
SOMEWHERE!



TWO HOURS LATER, NOT FAR FROM CHIEF
DA-TA-WIS VILLAGE...

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE
ON TIME, BAN!
HERE COMES
THE BLACK
DIAMOND NOW!
LET'S GO!

DON'T GIVE HIM A
CHANCE TO RECOGNIZE
US! JUST SWEEP DOWN
ON HIM AND CUT HIM
TO PIECES!

BUMPER!
A TROOP OF U.S.
CAVALRY!



WAIT A MINUTE! THEY LOOK LIKE CAVALRY, BUT THEY
DON'T RIDE LIKE CAVALRY! THEY'RE TOO BUNCHED
TOGETHER! THEY DON'T CARRY THEIR SABRES RIGHT!
I'LL BET THOSE ARE THE COYOTES WHO DID THE
SLAUGHTERING OF BOTH RED AND WHITE MEN!

BANG!

BANG!

THE DEVIL! DRAW
EM INTO DA-TA-
WIS CAMP!



THEY'RE SHOOTIN'
FOOLS, BAN! LET'S
GIT OUTA HERE
BEFORE THEY
WIPE US OUT!

AN' RISK BEIN' EXPOSED? NOBBIR!
WE GOTTA KILL THE BLACK DIAMOND
OR BE KILLED OURSELVES! O' MON!
WE WEAR THE U.S. ARMY UNIFORM! WE
CAN BLUFF THIS THROUGH!

BANG!
BANG!



MOMENTS LATER, IN THE VILLAGE...

BLACK
DIAMOND!
LOOK WHO'S
LEADING
THE RASCALS!
BAN
ROKER!

CHIEF DA-TA-WIS!
THAT MAN IS A
PALEFACE OUT-
LAW WANTED
FOR MURDER!

DON'T YUH
BELIEVE HIM,
CHIEF! I'M A U.S. ARMY
LIEUTENANT AND I
ORDER YUH TO HAND
OVER THE BLACK DIAMOND!
HE'W WAITED FOR
MASSACRIN' INJUNS!

I BELIEVE BLACK
DIAMOND! HE'S BEEN A
FRIEND OF MY
PEOPLE FOR YEARS!
SIEZE THE IMPOSTERS
WHO WEAR THE
UNIFORM OF THE
U.S. ARMY!

ONE MOVE,
ROKER,
AND YOU'LL
DIE BY A
HUNDRED
ARROWS!

DON'T KILL ME—PLEASE!
I'LL TELL YUH EVERYTHIN'!
IT'S CAPTAIN VANE!
VANE (MID US TO MAKE
TROUBLE! I CAN
PROVE IT!





THEM LETTERS HE ASKED ME TO BURN. BUT I WON'T. SEE? THAT SHOULD SAVE MY NECK, DON'T IT?

ONLY TO LET YOU ROT IN PRISON FOR LIFE! BUMPER, TEN TO ONE VANE'S ALREADY TAKEN THE PATH OF WAR! CHIEF, I NEED YOUR HELP!

ASK AND IT IS YOURS! BLACK DIAMOND!



MINUTES LATER... THIS IS SOME FIGHTING FORCE, CHIEF!

IT FIGHTS FOR PEACE! BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND, BLACK DIAMOND! WHY DOES CAPTAIN VANE WAIT WAR?

BECAUSE VANE IS INMATELY AMBITIOUS! ONLY THROUGH WAR CAN HE REGAIN THE PRESTIGE HE LOST AT BLOW BEND! PEACE IS HATEFUL TO ANY MILITARY TYRANT WHO SEES PERSONAL POWER! THAT'S WHY VANE HIRED ROKER TO NEEDLE THE APACHES AND RALEAFES BOTH! VANE WAS PROMOTING THE TROUBLE THAT LEADS TO WAR!



LOOK, DIAMOND! VANE'S GOT HIS WHOLE FORCE OUT! THEY'RE ABOUT TO ATTACK GOOD-DOGS VILLAGE!

HE'S TRYING TO TOUCH OFF THE WAR! HE NEEDS TO MAKE HIS COMEBACK! LET'S GO, BUMPER!



DON'T CHARGE! I HAVE EVIDENCE TO PROVE CAPTAIN VANE IS AN INSANE TRAITOR! GO BACK TO FORT THUNDER!

ROKER FAILED TO INTERCEPT HIM! IS HE NOW OR NEVER!

SHOOT DOWN THE LYING RENEGADE AND CHARGE! DESTROY THE MURDERING APACHES!



LOOK AT VANE! LISTEN TO HIM! HE'S GONE COMPLETELY MAD!

THAT'S IT, MEN! FOLLOW ME! AH! THE ENTIRE ARMY OBEYS MY COMMAND! FOR I AM GENERAL VANE, GREATER THAN NAPOLEON! WE SHALL DRIVE THE REDSKINS INTO THE PACIFIC! CHARGE!



HIS MIND HAS SNAPPED! HE THINKS HIS MEN ARE FOLLOWING HIM!

THAT'S IT, MEN! FOLLOW ME! WE'LL MASSACRE THE RASCALS! MY NAME WILL GO DOWN IN HISTORY... YEEOWW!



HE'S CRAB BLACK DIAMOND! THE LUNATIC ACCIDENTALLY FELL ON HIS OWN SWORD!

THUS PERHAPS A TYRANT AND HIS MAD AMBITION! THERE WOULD HAVE BEEN WAR IF NOT FOR YOU, BLACK DIAMOND!

THERE ALWAYS IS WAR WHEN MEN LOSE THEIR REASON! AS LONG AS COOL AND SANE HEADS CONTROL OUR PEOPLE, CHIEF DART-AY, PEACE BETWEEN US SHALL BE ETERNAL!

SURE AS SHOOTIN'

by
C.H. MOORE

3 MEN KEEP A WASHHOUSE
IN WALKERVILLE AGAINST THE
WISHES OF THE TONG LUY!
THE FIRM OF LUM TONG WILL
PAY A REWARD OF \$1500 TO
ANYONE WHO KILLS THEM
AND BRINGS PROOF OF THEIR
DEATH!

A SIGN IN CHINATOWN
Butte, Montana 1878



DAN DREW, A CATTLEMAN,
USED TO FEED HIS STOCK SALT BEFORE TAKING
THEM TO MARKET THEN LET THEM DRINK
ALL THE WATER THEY COULD HOLD, JUST BEFORE
SELLING THEM TO INCREASE THEIR WEIGHT!
THAT'S WHERE THE TERM "WATERED STOCK"
ORIGINATED!



SAM BARRY - A RAILWAY EXPRESS AGENT -
BORED A HOLE IN A BARREL OF ALCOHOL STORED
IN THE EXPRESS OFFICE BY DOCTOR WEST AND
ENJOYED DRINKING THE LIQUOR FOR SEVERAL MONTHS!
WHEN DOCTOR WEST CAME FOR HIS BARREL IT WAS
LIGHT IN WEIGHT SO HE OPENED IT UP - ALL THE
ALCOHOL WAS GONE AND THE 3 HUMAN HEADS THE
DOCTOR HAD PRESERVED FOR BRAIN STUDY - WERE RUINED
... SAM DIDN'T FEEL SO GOOD EITHER!



"DIAMOND TOOTH"
BAKER

HAD DIAMONDS SET IN THE
GOLD FILLINGS IN HIS TEETH!
HE OWNED 100 SUITS AND CHANGED
HIS CLOTHES 8 TO 10 TIMES EVERY DAY!



THEY
LAUGHED
AT
BILLY
PARKS

"GLORY HOLE"

BILLY BEGAN DIGGING FOR COPPER IN 1869 IN BUTTE!
HE DUG, UNAIDED FOR 7 YEARS, AS MUCH AS 12 HOURS
A DAY WITH JUST A SHOVEL AND BUCKET! WHEN HE
DUG 150 FT. DOWN HE STRUCK \$1,000,000 WORTH!



THE
CENTERVILLE
GHOST - JOE DUFFY HAD THE WHOLE
TOWN TERRORIZED FOR WEEKS BY HIS TRICKS
AND PRACTICAL JOSES - MAKING THEM THINK
THEY SAW GHOSTS PROWLING AT NIGHT!

**Our Biggest
Bulb Bargain**

AMAZING GET ACQUAINTED...

TULIP OFFER

OUR FAMOUS HARDY PLANTING STOCK

**100
BULBS
for \$1.69**

Dozens of brilliant flaming colors in this Rainbow Mix Assortment . . . Darwin, Triumph, Breeder, and Cottage Tulips for remarkable low cost of less than 2¢ per bulb. Our prize selection of famous young especially selected strain and smaller because they are first and second year bulbs—1½" to 2¼" in circumference. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back.

Selected by Tulip experts who guarantee replacement of any bulb not developing to your satisfaction.

. . . Will fill your garden with blazing color ranging from delicate pastel shades to bold flaming hues. MAIL THE COUPON TODAY!

ORDER NOW! Send No Money!

Send no money to get this marvelous tulip bulb bargain! Just check which offers you desire and rush order today! Your tulip bulb assortment with extra 12 Dutch Iris Bulbs will be sent you immediately in plenty of time for fall planting. When postman brings your package just pay amount as checked in coupon plus C.O.D. postage. If you don't feel that you have hit the bargain jackpot of the garden world, return the bulbs and receive your money back.

EXTRA

12 RARE, IMPORTED DUTCH IRIS BULBS

Yes, as your gift for ordering any of these outstanding Tulip assortments, we will send you 12 Imported Dutch Iris Bulbs extra and without additional cost. These gorgeous Iris produce beautiful orchid-like blooms in an assortment of mixed colors. Excellent for cutting. Yours FREE of extra charge just for mailing your Tulip order now.

SPECIAL BONUS COUPON

If you order 2 or more items you will receive Gifts as described below if you enclose this SPECIAL BONUS COUPON with your order. No extra charge.

□ 2 ITEMS ORDERED

Send 12 rare IMPORTED FROM HOLLAND EXTRA BULBS. Often called the GARDEN ORCHID, they bloom in rich colors of bright yellow to crimson orange.

□ 3 OR MORE ITEMS ORDERED

In addition to the 12 IMPORTED EXTRA bulbs also send 12 CLORY OF THE SNOW bulbs. One of the loveliest Spring flowers. Multiples year after year.

SPECIAL OFFER COUPON

Michigan Bulb Company, Dept. RR-1502
Grand Rapids 2, Michigan

Send order checked below. I will pay postman on arrival of package for Fall Planting, plus postage, on guarantee that I may return if not satisfied and get full refund of purchase price.

- ☐ 100 Tulip Bulbs (1½ to 2¼ inches circumference) plus 12 Dutch Iris **\$1.69**
- ☐ 100 Tulip Bulbs (2¼ to 3 inches circumference) plus 12 Dutch Iris **\$1.94**
- ☐ 100 Imported Tulip Bulbs (over 3 in. circumference) plus 12 Dutch Iris **\$3.94**
- ☐ 50 Imported Holland Tulip Bulbs (over 4 in. in circumference) plus 12 Dutch Iris **\$2.98**
- ☐ 25 King Alfred Yellow Daffodils **\$1.04**
- ☐ 50 Imported Holland Crocus **\$1.00**
- ☐ 50 Imported Snowdrops **\$1.04**
- ☐ 100 Imported Holland Grape Hyacinths **\$1.98**
- ☐ 6 Imported Holland Dutch Hyacinths **\$1.49**
- ☐ Send C.O.D. plus postage.
- ☐ Cash enclosed (Michigan Bulb pays postage).

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....

ZONE.....STATE.....

MICHIGAN BULB CO., Dept. RR-1502 GRAND RAPIDS 2, MICH.

Which of these 2 one time WEAKLINGS PAID only a Few Cents?

to become an

All-Around HE-MAN at Home

WHICH ONE PAID HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS TO TRAIN AT MY SIDE?

Larry Campbell

Rex Ferris



Rex Ferris, like you, paid only a few cents to start building with a champion all around He Man!

Rex mailed me a coupon as below. He was a skinny bag of bones. Today he is tops in athletics, strength, business.

Larry Campbell paid me hundreds of dollars to train at my side years ago. Now you can start building into an All Around He Man right at home with these same progressive power secrets for only a few cents - just as Rex Ferris did!

AMAZING
get acquainted offer!
New All S Famous Jewett
Complete Muscle Building Courses

YOUR LAST CHANCE only **10c**

FREE MY PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN!

"The Jewett System is the greatest in the world" says Dr. Kelly, President of the American Diet

Let's Go, Pal! I'll prove I can make YOU too

"ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

FAST - or it won't cost you a cent -

says George F. Jewett - World's Greatest Body Builder

HOW YOU CAN BE A WINNER AT ANYTHING YOU TACKLE WITH **PROGRESSIVE POWER**



PROVE IT TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT

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